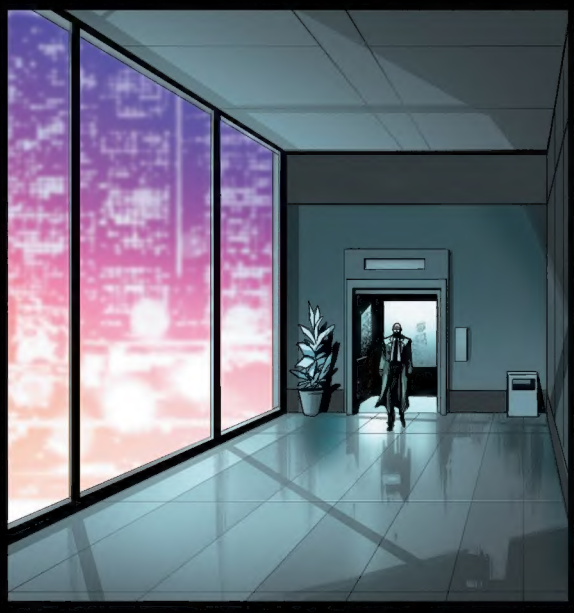
MARVEL

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

HILL | CASELLI | CURIEL

APR. 2025 | RATED T+

Abuja, Nigeria.
Good evening, Amon. Welcome home.



Lupa?!
You weren't here, Doctor...
...so we punished Lupa.
She's dead.
"Nothing I think you want to see."

Who are you?
A complicated question.
This body is a glove.
But I am the hand inside of it.
And you found our *gift*, Doctor.
And you want to use it to make things we do not approve of you creating.
You *rejected* the gift given to your ancestors. You want to *master* it. But you need to *serve* it.
Your wife misses you...

"...join her."
AAAAAHHH!

Nigeria's Office of National Security. The following night.
"Wakanda."
I don't know what that is.
Because we have been hidden.
In isolation.
But there is a threat to both of our nations, Mr. Ola.
Tell your woman to sit. She makes me nervous.
I am not *his woman*, bureaucrat, and I can do more than make you nervous...

Nigeria is in danger. You have possession of an element that we call *dark vibranium*.
Base vibranium is a technological asset, but dark vibranium is something...different. Cataclysmic.
I need possession of the object to understand its properties.
So today, a man from a kingdom I have never known of comes to me and tells me to give him something I have never heard of.
A *king* from a kingdom. You have been given evidence of my legacy, Mr. Ola.
A king. Very well.
But I do not have this...dark vibranium.
You are a *liar*.
And likely a fool.

A man named *Adí* came in contact with dark vibranium. He is now missing, along with a C.I.A. agent from the North American Union named Helen Forton.
And last night they killed one of your leading scientists.
They know what you have in your possession. One of the oldest relics of dark vibranium in Africa. My ancestors built a kingdom with this element.
And I have seen the secrets it holds.
You need to give this object to me. Today.
No.
K-TAK

Down!
Close your eyes.
AAACK!
AFAACK

KICK
VRRRRRRRRRR
KSSSHH

KSSH
KRAK

You people always put so much faith in guns.

WHUMP
BLAM BLAM BLAM
UNH!
KHOK
NNAM

And you people are never willing to make sacrifices.
No!
We need him alive.
Ororo.

KRAKOOM
WHOOM
You alive?
Gnhhhghh...
Good enough.

+Gasp+
This is the part where you tell us who you are.
You... Americans?
Do we *look* like Americans?

You are violent, arrogant and stupid.
Distinctly American.
We are not Americans. And you killed Ola. Why?
Because he sells our nation to the Central Intelligence Agency.
And my brother is *dead* because of him.
Adi.
Adi is your brother.
Whoever you are, you cannot understand what is happening.
Let me try.

Nigerian authorities discovered an element of great power.
Your brother went missing because he was sent to retrieve it.
The Americans want to claim it for their own purpose, and none of them know how dangerous it is.
Fair enough.
You *do* understand. So who are you?
I am T'Challa, king of Wakanda and the Black Panther.
I am Ororo. I control the weather.
Then you are definitely not Americans.
You were going to kill innocent people just to escape.

I knew you'd protect them. It was supposed to buy me time.
You knew. Really.
I don't believe you.
He is dressed like an angry cat. Either you are insane or you're trying to symbolize something. Something heroic.
So help me stop them, symbol.
I know my brother is dead. Changed by it. Him and the American woman.
And I know what they are now seeking to find.
They want to find more dark vibranium relics.
There is a consciousness inside of the element. I have felt it. Had my mind gripped by it. Your brother is not in control of himself.
They do not seek relics. They seek what we found.
An affront to God herself.
It is not a relic, T'Challa. What has been found...

"...is a gateway."
TO BE CONTINUED...